

# Sweetwater Forerunner.

BY FRY & FISHER.

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## TERMS:

THE FORERUNNER IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
At Two Dollars a Year,  
Payable in Advance.

No attention paid to orders for the paper unless accompanied by the Cash.

Advertisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of ten lines, or less, for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuance. A liberal deduction made to parties who advertise by the year.

Persons sending advertisements should mark the number of lines they desire them inserted, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

Transient advertisements must be paid for at the time of insertion.

Communications, to secure insertion, must be accompanied by the name of the authors.

➔ Governor Brownlow has called a special session of the Legislature to meet on the 27th instant, when he will make known to the members the purposes for which they have been called together.

➔ The Georgia papers are filled with the proceedings of the trial of the Columbus prisoners at Atlanta. One of the accused was proved to have been forty miles away at the time of the murder.

➔ Comptroller Blackburn became very cross at the publication in the Union and Dispatch of an article from the New York Times, charging him with planning to destroy the State credit.

➔ On the 7th instant, Peter Caggar and John T. Devlin were thrown from their carriage in New York and Caggar was killed. Devlin was seriously hurt. Caggar's death was announced in the Convention.

➔ Returns from all the counties but two in Mississippi give a Democratic majority of 11,400.

➔ The House of Delegates in the Georgia Legislature is Democratic by a small majority.

➔ Mrs. M. Victor, who has been on trial at Cleveland, Ohio, for some time, on the charge of murdering her brother-in-law in order to obtain his property and the amount of an insurance on his life, has been found guilty, and sentenced to be hanged.

➔ Grant's name, given to him by his highly respectable parents, was Hiram. But when the youngster arrived at the years of supposed discretion, he discovered that Hiram of old had given aid and comfort to the Jews, and he therefore repudiated the name.

➔ The Democratic platform was adopted on the 7th, unanimously, and amid great cheering. It declares that slavery and secession are regarded as dead issues. The bonds are declared payable in lawful money unless their face calls for coin. Equal taxation is demanded for all property, including coin, and one currency is demanded for all. Economy, reduction of the army and navy, and the abolition of the Freedmen's Bureau and inquisitorial modes of collecting the revenue, are demanded with a tariff for revenue only.

The subordination of the military to civil authority is proclaimed, with the restoration of all the States, and amnesty for all political offences, including the restoration of suffrage to the disfranchised in all States on account of the rebellion. The control of suffrage belongs exclusively to each State, and Congress has usurped it in violation of the Constitution. The reconstruction acts are pronounced unconstitutional and void.

A paper hanger of Roubaix, France, fell a victim to his imprudence some short time back by going to breakfast without first washing his hands after handling some green papering. The inquest proved that death was caused by the introduction into the system of salts of copper, now so much used in the manufacture of green coloring for paper.

"SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SUN."—The latest illustration of this time-honored quotation is afforded by the establishment of the New York branch of the La Crosse Democrat in the offices immediately under those occupied by the editorial department of the Sun.

## Short Paragraphs.

When a lady indulges in a yawn or two a gentleman is justified in guessing that his hat is needed on his head, and that the best side of the door is the outside.

A young lady who prided herself on her geography, seeing a candle alight, remarked that it reminded her of the leaning "Tower of Pisa."

"Yes," responded a wag, "with this difference: that is a tower in Italy, while this is a tower in grease."

A veritable story is told of a bright little girl, who, attending Sunday School for the first time, was asked, "Who went into the lion's den?" The child appearing puzzled, the teacher commenced spelling to aid the child's memory, "D-a-n—" "I know now," exclaimed she, "it was Dan Rice."

It is related that a Jersey man, gathering mushrooms, was told they were poisonous. "Thank you," he replied, "I am not going to eat them myself—I sell them at the hotel."

In the harbor of San Francisco a wave struck a fishing boat, and overboard went two disciples of Mr. Walton. Some parties who happened to be in a boat close by went to their assistance and rescued the half-drowned pair. On being questioned how the accident occurred, they replied:

"We didn't capsize; we only went down to see why the darned fish wouldn't bite."

An exchange tells a story of a disconsolate widower, who, on seeing the remains of his last wife lowered into the grave, exclaimed, with tears in his eyes, "Well, I've lost gloves, I've lost umbrellas; yes, even cows and horses, but I never—no, never—had anything to eat me like this!"

At a wedding in Dealware, recently, when all was arranged, and the minister called on any to speak who objected to the marriage, a husky voice cried out:

"I do."

All eyes were turned to the direction from whence the voice emanated, when an individual emerged from the crowd, holding his handkerchief up to his eyes, and uttering:

"Why do you object, my friend?" inquired the minister.

"Because I want her myself," he replied.

"Hullo!" ejaculated an anxious guardian to his lovely niece, as he entered the parlor and saw her in the arms of a swain who had just popped the question, and sealed it with a smooch, "what's the time of day now?" "I should think it was about half-past twelve," was the cool reply; "you see that we are almost one."

A western editor, in response to a subscriber who grumbles that his morning paper is always intolerably damp, says "that is because there is so much dew (dew) on it."

Never be so rude as to say to a man, "There's the door;" but say, "Elevate your goithea to the summit of your pericranium, and allow me to present to your ocular demonstration that scientific piece of mechanism which constitutes the egress portion of this apartment."

A country girl, coming from the field, being told by her poetic cousin that she looked as fresh as a daisy kissed with dew, said: "Well, it wasn't any fellow by that name, but it was Steve Jones that kissed me. I told him that every one in town would find it out."

A chaplain in Arkansas says that a man buying furs was conversing with a woman, at whose house he called, and asked her if there were any Presbyterians around there. She hesitated for a moment, and said she guessed not—"her husband hadn't killed any since they lived there."

"Where was John Rogers burned to death?" asked the teacher in commanding voice.

"Joshua knows," said a little girl at the foot of the class.

"Well," said the teacher, "if Joshua knows he may tell."

"In the fire," said Joshua, looking very grave and wise.

A teacher had been explaining to his class the points of the compass, and all were drawn up in front towards the North. "Now, what is before you John?" "The North, sir." "And what behind you, Tommy?" "My coat-tail, sir," said he, trying at the same time to get a glimpse of it.

The friends of a wit expressed some surprise that with his age and his fondness for the bottle he should have thought it worth while to marry. "A wife was necessary," he said; "they began to say that I drank too much for a single man."

➔ Two excellent violins for sale at the Cheap Store of Fry & Spillman.

## The Radical Party.

The Radical party has been fully and fairly tried by the country. Its record is plain and unmistakable—a record of blood, of financial ruin, and National degradation. It has precipitated the nation into a terrible war; it has deluged the country with blood; it has recklessly squandered the public money; it has prostrated commerce; it has ruined trade of all kinds; it has devastated the lands of the South, and stopped agricultural pursuits; it has alienated the people of the North and the South more than ever they were before; it has violated the Constitution of the United States; it has disgraced the Nation through its Congress; it has deluded and swindled the Negroes of the South; it has established tyrannical Governments in all the Southern States; it has shackled the Press; it has deprived the citizen of the right of trial by jury; it has done all this and more than we have the time or the heart to enumerate. And yet, with all this record plain and glaring, before the people, that party has gone on from crime to crime, with a reckless disregard of property, decency, or justice, until now it stands before the country, a blackened and heartless criminal. Its day of trial approaches. Its representative man has been nominated on his platform of corrupt principles, and placed before the people. What will be their verdict? If they be true to themselves, to justice, and to the great principles of Constitutional Liberty, they will consign him, and his platform, and his corrupt, tyrannical, Jacobin party to that defeat and obscurity which their infamy so richly merits. Will they do this? We have faith enough in them to believe that they will. They have seen the record of Radicalism; they have felt its effects; they have felt its crushing weight; and they are going to throw off the incubus, and restore the Union to its wonted greatness and prosperity. [Angusta Chronicle and Sentinel.]

A colored man in Richmond, Va., John Dabney by name, purchased his freedom from his mistress just before the war, for \$2000, offering to pay the amount by instalments. During the progress of the struggle he paid about one half of it in Confederate currency, which was at last so depreciated in value that his late mistress requested him to discount the payments until the close of the conflict. When slavery was abolished, the debt was of course no longer due; but, notwithstanding he was advised against such a course, Dabney lately transmitted to his old mistress, now in indigent circumstances, \$600 in greenbacks, being the balance of the two thousand dollars he had contracted to pay.

A gentleman once said to Rowland Hill: "It is sixty-five years since I first heard you preach, and the sermon was well worth while remembering. You remarked that some people are very squeamish about the manner of a clergyman in preaching, but you then added, 'Supposing one is hearing a will read, expecting to receive a legacy, would you employ the time in criticizing the lawyer's manner while reading it?' No; you would give all your interest to ascertain if anything were left to yourself, and how much. Let that, then, be the way in which you listen to the Gospel."

An Irish judge tried two most notorious fellows for highway robbery. To the astonishment of the court, they were found not guilty. As they were being removed from the bar, the judge, addressing the jailor, said, "Mr. Murphy, you would greatly ease my mind if you would keep those two respectable gentlemen until seven or half-past seven o'clock, for I mean to set out for Dublin at five, and I should like to have at least two hours' start of them."

Poker has written a sonnet on Grant, in which he represents him as Moses. The principal point of resemblance is not mentioned, which is that both Grant and Moses had to get somebody else to make their speeches, and Moses didn't reach the Promised Land.

An American recently demanded an exclusive privilege in Paris for an invention, consisting in a new style of illuminated printing, by which the print can be distinctly read in the dark. Prosperus is the agent employed and the process is very simple and cheap.

Victor Emmanuel has received a curious present, the heart of a Venetian patriot who died fighting for his country. It is said to be "beautifully dried," and bears the inscription, "Sire, this heart, too, desired you for its king."

From the New York World.]

## Reconstructed Arkansas.

Scene. A Union soldier, who has moved to Arkansas, and bought a farm there, wants to register under that provision of the reconstructed constitution which says: "The General Assembly at its first session, shall provide suitable laws for the registration of qualified electors."—(Art. V, Sec. 25.)

Registrar. What's your name?

Soldier. John Smith.

R. Age?

S. Twenty-five.

R. Native or naturalized?

S. Born in New York.

R. Ever given aid or comfort to the rebellion?

S. No! I served in the Union army from Ball Run to Appomattox.

R. Can you take and subscribe to the registration oath?

S. What is it?

R. "I, John Smith, do solemnly swear that I will support and maintain the Constitution and laws of the United States, and the constitution and laws of the State of Arkansas; that I am not excluded from registering or voting by any of the clauses in the first, second, third, or fourth subdivisions of article VIII of the constitution of the State of Arkansas; that I will never countenance or aid in the secession of this State from the United States; that I accept the civil and political equality of all men, and agree not to attempt to deprive any person or persons on account of race, color or previous condition, of any political or civil right, privilege or immunity enjoyed by any other class of men; and, furthermore, that I will not in any way injure, or countenance in others any attempt to injure, any person or persons, on account of past or present support of the Government of the United States, or the principle of the political and civil equality of all men, or for affiliation with any political party."

S. I can't take that oath. I don't believe in any such equality at all. I am better than a nigger, and so were my father and mother before me. I demand, sir, to be registered here as a loyal citizen of the United States and an ex-soldier of the Union army.

R. Can't help it. That's the registration oath, and if you don't take it you can't vote, hold office or sit on jury in Arkansas. It's in the constitution and Congress has approved it.

S. D—n such a constitution and d—n Congress, too. If this is the ticket Grant is running on he can't have my vote.—Exit Disfranchised.

The reply of a farmer (according to his own account), to a tax collector whose receipt was lost, who asked for payment a second time, was somewhat forcible:

"Would you believe it, when I told him I had paid it once, and would not pay it again, the sounder began to abuse me?"

"What did you do?" asked his friend.

"Why I remonstrated with him."

"And to what effect?"

"Well I don't exactly know," was the reply, "but—the poker was bent!"

A STRANGE MARRIAGE.—Col. John M. Chivington, in St. Joseph, Nebraska, recently married the widow of his own son, which led to the publication of the following card from her parents:

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.—We, the undersigned, take this method to inform the public that the criminal act of John M. Chivington, in marrying our daughter, Mrs. Sarah A. Chivington, the widow of Thomas M. Chivington, was unknown to us, and a thing we very much regret. Had the facts been made known to us of the intentions some measures would have been taken to prevent the consummation of so vile an outrage, even if violent measures were necessary. Hoping that this may be a sufficient explanation, we remain, &c., JOHN B. LULL, ALMIRA LULL.

An Irishman, addicted to telling queer stories, said he saw a man beheaded with his hands tied behind him, who directly picked up his head and put it on his shoulders in the right place. "Ha! ha!" said a bystander, "how could he pick up his head when his hands were tied behind him?" "An' sure what a fool ye are," said Pat, "couldn't he pick it up with his teeth?"

Memory is Adam sitting outside the gates of Paradise, weeping over pleasures gone forever. Hope is Adam in the strength of God's promises going about to engage in the activities of a holy life, looking for the everlasting joys of the world to come.

➔ Just think about it, you can get a number one pair of Brogan Shoes for \$1.75 cash, at Fry & Spillman's.

## Juvenile Banditti.

Shooting of a Quiet Negro Man by a Trio of Ragabond Boys on the Evening of the Fourth.

From a gentleman who reached the city yesterday morning on the Edgemoor and Kentucky railroad, we learn of a dastardly deed of wantonness in the shooting of a quiet, inoffensive negro man by a trio of unmitigated scoundrels, whose stopping place, until better manners and sense are learned, should be the State prison. It appears that Charley Brien, the negro man in question, in company with his wife and child, had been spending the day with some of their colored neighbors, and were just returning home, when they were met by this carousing crew on horseback, who were swaggering from side to side in disgusting intoxication. They apparently came from the direction of Montgomery county, and were all three mere boys. Coming up to Brien, Phillips, who appeared the leader of the juvenile outlaws, whipped out a pistol, and without any provocation as we learn, shot Brien, the ball entering above the hip and cleaving its way downward passed out at the lower extremity of the abdomen. He then wheeled his horse and galloped up to his companions, who had passed the scene of the conflict, and the three rode on in the direction of Goodlettsville chuckling over their adventure and saying it was at least "one more d—d nigger out of the way." Dr. Galbreath, of the vicinity, was called to the bedside of the unfortunate colored man during the afternoon and pronounced the wound serious. We sincerely hope that the participants in this attempt at cold-blooded murder may be detected and dealt with in the severest aspect of the law. Such acts by foolish boys have already given our State a bad name. We are happy to state as a compliment to the Ku-Klux Klan that the perpetrators were no mantles of disguise, although we look for a terrible howling from the Radical newsmongers in a few days of "Ku-Klux outrages!"—Union and Dispatch.

In the last illness of George Coleman, the doctor being late in the appointment, apologized to his patient, saying that he had been called in to see a man who had fallen down a well. "Did he kick the bucket, doctor?" groaned out poor George.

Nothing annoys a man more than to be eagerly questioned when he comes home tired. Give him a neatly served dinner, or a pair of easy slippers and a cup of tea and let him eat and drink in peace, and in time he will tell you, of his own proper motion all you wish to know. But if you begin the attack too soon, the chances are that you will be rewarded by curtly spoken monosyllables. Put down that piece of wisdom in your note book, girls; it will serve you well some day.

As a young woman was waiting alone one evening, a man looked at her and followed her. The young woman said:

"Why do you follow me?"

"Because I have fallen in love with you," he answered.

"Why are you in love with me?" said the woman. "My sister is much handsomer; she is coming after me. Go and make love to her."

The man turned back and saw a woman with an ugly face. Being greatly displeased, he turned to the first woman and said:

"Why did you tell me a falsehood?"

The woman answered, "Neither did you speak the truth, for if you were really in love with me why did you leave me to hunt up my sister?"

➔ Fry & Spillman are determined to sell all their goods for cash as low as they can be bought in the State. Don't fail to call on them when you come to town.

"Why did you leave your last place?" inquired a young housekeeper about to engage a new servant. "Why, you see, ma'am," replied the applicant, "I was too good looking, and when I opened the door folks took me for the mistress."

A little boy returning from school in great anger, was asked by his mother the cause of his ill humor, when he declared he would not go to school another day. He had acquired all the education he wanted for life, and was determined to shake off the restraint of his superiors, and "to drive his own cart."

"But my child," said the mother, with a heavy sigh, "you surely have not studied arithmetic enough for business purposes, and—"

"Goodness, mother, I know all about it. I have ciphered through addition, partition, subtraction, distraction, abomination, justification, hallucination, amputation, creation, and adoption, and what more must I learn?"